

August 12-15, 1982, p. 2

doing her usual Friday morning errands. She and WSP were going to have Carawanna hot dogs for lunch and John and I met her at about mid-day and drove out to the country with her and I got the car and John and I came into town and had a hot dog and french fries and a coke at the counter in the Carawanna--it was John's treat and we had a grand time in the Carawanna. There were no booths available. Extremely busy at lunch time. After lunch we went over the hill to South Canaan to see Kurt and to pick up a copy of the O&W book for Tomaine and to pick up the top hat and coat for me for the Pioneer Days celebration in Carbondale. We found Kurt sitting in his rocking chair on the porch of his store and reading GONE WITH THE WIND. He took us up to the house. Before doing so, however, he showed us the slides that he will show in City Hall for his lectures. Very beautiful. I'm sure that they will be a great hit. John told Kurt about the Colville contingent that will attend and Kurt was momentarily intimidated and I assured him that he need not feel at all intimidated. Jean Colville's aunt married a Dorflinger and she lectures on glass all over the place, said John. Kurt was in one of his long-visit moods and that was a little disturbing to me because I was to meet David Baum at the Liberty Bank at 2:30 or so. We lingered and lingered and were late in getting back to the Bank and David was not there and dropped John off at his house so that "he could be home when his father got there." Apparently his father has the whole family engaged in house-building and John seemed very chastened in mood all the while I was with him. He seemed "out of confidence" with himself. After I dropped off John I went over to Clinton to look at the Cemetery and then to Elkdale to look at the Cemetery. Strange as it might seem, whenever I get depressed or out of sorts I always find comfort in cemeteries. I go there and have a little chat with the dead and everything is just fine. Saturday is a blank to me at the moment. I think what I did in the morning was sleep and eat. In the P.M. I believe that was when I did it, I sorted through the back issues of NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA. I had a wonderful time in the attic. I aggressively sorted and boxed and such-- in preparation for the bulk mailings of sample copies of back issues that will be done this Fall. I threw out the defective copies and by the time I had finished with all that I felt just fine and everything was coming up roses. I had a late afternoon snack with WSP. I then went down to RTP's and had a visit. They were pleased to see me and I stayed for a couple of hours. On Sunday I got up, had dinner, and prepared for departure and then departed. I'm not sure which bus I got at the moment--probably a mid-afternoon bus from Scranton. WSP did drive me down, yes, he did, I recall it now: we ran into traffic and I arrived at the bus station with about 2 seconds (literally) to spare. The bus was backing out as I ran to the door. I couldn't believe that I made it. I was so prepared to miss the bus that I couldn't believe that I was actually on the bus as we pulled out of Scranton.

Robert
we should, for 1983,

*include a schedule
of events for this
summer issue for that
year include C-dale
Pioneer Days - Historical
Exhibits (whatever)
so we can be put in all
the state's P.R. informa-
tion to plug us.
we also should try
and get some historical
markets for the city -*